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DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXX. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1851. WHOLE NO. 1546.

Choice Poetry.

APPROACHING THE UNSEEN.

BY MARY HOWITT

Hold me not back, my children! Let me speed
Onward, and ever onward, for the end
Which the great Master has for me decreed
In lines of glory hath!

The shadows fall behind me, see ye not
That all is bright towards which my footsteps tend?
Come onward with me, towards the appointed spot
Where shall my journey end.

Come onward with me, towards the setting sun—
Towards the great union of the day and night—
When the enlisted task of life is done,
And darkness ends in light.

See through the opening vistas of the west
Bright glimpses of the land towards which I'm bound
The crystal-veiled city of the Blessed,
With angel-watchers round.

For mountain ridges, gold and amethyst,—
Towering in pomp of kingliest pageantry!
And a calm ocean spread like sunlit mist,
Between myself and me.

And all is in the light of God, dark alone,
And on the margin of that sunlit shore
I see the loved, and the departed move at ease—
Not dead, but gone before.

And with their hands they beckon unto me,
And with a voice of welcome call to me;
There, oh beloved one we wait for thee.
Until from pass away

Until that pass away from earth and time,
Till the night-shadows pass and then emerge
Into the fullness of the day eternal,
Or which then event the verge.

But little now on earth is left undone,
Only to wait, to toil with all thy heart;
To labor like Christ the Lord, each little one,
And where He calls depart.

Then speak the trance.

Go, accept, my God,
Thy servant's feeble, earnest will;
For that Thy goodness has to me allowed
Of life—the earth to me.

I grieve and blame Thee! bless Thee for the gain
Which of Thy mercy, life has been to me!
Bless Thee for pain! bless Thee for grief and pain,
Which brought me nearer Thee!

Lord, when Thou willest, call Thy servant hence!
Nor, for my love, yet love my being severed;
Let me rejoice in death, and innocence—
Let of my soul be love.

Original Novelet.

VIRGINIA AND MAGDALENE: OR, THE FOSTER SISTERS.

A WINTER EVENING'S STORY.

(CONTINUED.)

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. H. B. C. SMITHWICK, AUTHOR OF "THE DESERTED WIFE," "SHANNONDALE," "RETRIBUTION," &c. &c.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Mrs. Frank H. E. N. Smithwick, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

BOOK THIRD AND LAST.

CHAPTER I.

At the period of which I write, travelling was of course much more laborious and inconvenient than at the present day. Therefore, although Magdalene had set out on her journey near the first of December, it was not until Christmas eve she arrived at Natchez with her friends, who, fearing the fatigue of a longer journey, had intended, proceeded on their journey into the interior. Magdalene wrote a letter from her lodgings to Mr. Hunt, giving an account of her safe arrival, and informing him that she would only daughter she had been engaged as a private governess.

The next day while waiting in her room, the chamber-maid entered and informed her that a gentleman was at the parlor inquiring for her. Magdalene sent down word that she would attend him immediately, and pinning only long enough to adjust the folds of her dark green habit, and smoothing out the bands of her rich black hair, she descended into the parlor. As she entered, a gentleman somewhat past middle age, tall, handsome, and of most military carriage, arose and, advancing to meet her, bowed low, saying,

"Miss Magdalene, I presume?"

"Yes, sir," said Magdalene, returning his salutation.

"I am Major Lincoln, and am very happy to meet you. Miss Mountjoy"—permit me to offer you a seat," said the Major, handing a chair to her girl—who seated herself in it—and taking one himself. "Miss Mountjoy has been charmed with Magdalene, departing himself throughout the interview with that suave and stately courtesy, which distinguished the old school of gentlemen, but which the keen, familiar manners of the present day would stigmatize as "stiff." At the close of their interview, he said,

"As you express yourself quite refreshed, Miss Mountjoy, I will order the horses to the carriage immediately, and we will set out for Rosewood, where my little girl is anxiously awaiting you with great impatience." And bowing again, he left the parlor to give the necessary orders, while Magdalene returned to her chamber to bid adieu to the bonnet and furs. She had scarcely completed this arrangement, when a portly negress knocked at the door, and the chamber-maid to tell her that Major Lincoln was ready. She soon arose, and was ushered to the carriage by the Major, with the stately courtesy that distinguished his manners.

It was near night when they set out, and after a drive of about two hours on a road between the forest on each side, and the river on the other, they turned into the former, and drove a couple of miles through a plantation, in the centre of which, standing on a slight elevation, stood a very shabby looking country house, of frame work, two stories high, very long in proportion to its height, and surrounded with a piazza to both stories. The carriage drove up to the door through the inner windows, gave an air of cheerfulness to the place. The carriage stopped before the noble front door. Major Lincoln alighted, handed out Magdalene, and conducted her into the house, and by a door to the right into the parlor, where a bright fire was blazing, a bright lamp burning, a tea-table waiting, and a little girl reading. The little girl made an impulsive bound to meet her father at first, but then with a shy look retreated into her big easy chair. Major Lincoln led Magdalene to a seat, and then taking the child's hand, brought her up and said,

"This is my little daughter Lucy, Miss Mountjoy," and stooping over the child, he said, "Lucy, the young lady is your friend and instructress—welcome her!"

The little girl blushed deeply, and tearfully and silently held out her hand. Magdalene took it, drew her up to her knee, stooped and kissed her.

"Now go and order tea, little one!" said the Major, and the child vanished.

The next day after breakfast, Magdalene was introduced to Mrs. Lincoln, the wife of the Major, and the mother of Lucy, a beautiful woman, but invalid for many years, who now seldom left her room.

"You will find our house not very comfortable, Miss Mountjoy," said that beloved in the breath of every painter's house in this region of country. The reason is, that they are scarcely homes at all. Between winters spent at New Orleans, and other cities, and summers at the sea-side, we are at home for so short a portion of the year, that it scarcely presents a matter for homestead improvement. I sometimes wish it might be otherwise. Now, for a few days we shall be at home for the winter. We return here in April, and remain until June. Then we go North, to the seaside, and stay until the first of September. We reach home in October, and remain until December, when we go to the city again. So passes our year. During our absence the plantation remains under the sole charge of an overseer, and the house under that of a housekeeper. Where the overseer is good, the country shall render our summers more healthful, and the interior improvements make the roads in winter more passable, I trust that we shall be enabled to pass more time at home, and be encouraged to improve our homes."

Magdalene found in this amiable family none of the—toils, privations, humiliations and perils, of which she had been threatened by her friends and well-wishers. No more thinking of—spattered face of

Miscellaneous.

ROMANCE OF MATRIMONY.

We have all heard of marriages, courtships, vagaries, and intermarriages; but for the utter confusion of ideas, the tender is performed by the following statement, which is recorded as true in all its particulars.

Some years ago a respectable young English woman, residing near London, became the object of affection to a worthy sea captain, and after the acquaintance and preliminaries, it was agreed between the friends, as well as themselves, that their union would be a proper one, and they were accordingly united. The marriage was a most happy one, and the husband and wife lived together in the bonds of real affection. At length during a lasting voyage, the captain's vessel was lost, and the young wife was made wretched with the intelligence that her husband, together with every soul on board, had been lost with the wreck. Utterly disconsolate, and wasting in health, the young widow was at length induced by her relatives to visit America, in the hope that a change of scene would cure away her distress. She had friends already here, and to them she came on a passage out. Having reached the western world, it was found that either change of scene, or sea-sick air, had wrought miracles on her health and spirits; her former cheerfulness of mind was more confirmed, and in less than six months after her arrival, she found herself confessing upon the affections of a second husband, a countryman of her own.

With this one she resided upwards of a year, and having a strong desire to visit home again, she obtained her husband's consent, and departed on board a steamer, for the land of her early joys and sorrows. As she approached her native shores, her reflections naturally reverted to past scenes, among which those of her first domestic enjoyments were chiefly prominent. The fate of her lost one rose before her and mingled in memory with scenes of happiness. But the half faded images of golden dreams, and a shower of tears attested the sincerity of her emotions. She reached England. What was her astonishment on being informed that her husband, the captain, after beating the compass over strange seas and strange lands, for a couple of years, had returned safe and sound, and was at that moment within the sound of the Bowbells! Her delight was redoubled; she forgot—no, she did not forget—her latter spouse, but she forthwith cut her and addressed to him an epistle, stating the fact of the return of her first love, and in prose, if not in tender strains, assured him that it would be utterly impossible to carry their connubial union on. This despatched, she forthwith prepared to sail, and once more be happy, with the man who had won her virgin heart. But alas for the fallacy of human hopes! Verily

"The course of true love never did run smooth."

The deserted husband, indignant at the seeming want of affection and respect, as evinced in her second marriage, refused to recognize, or have anything to do with her. Here was a dilemma not anticipated. She had cast off one, and been cast off by him for the other. The poor thing took it much to heart, as well she might. To be a widow with two living husbands was an anomaly as unlooked for as it was unusual, and her position afforded a spectacle for the world to gape upon. The captain remained obdurate; and on the other hand, the idea of supplicating the other was too humiliating to be entertained, to say nothing of the chances of being again rejected. Thus things were now for a few months, and the situation of the lady grew more and more perplexing and appalling. A husband she never knew, so to a last resort, she determined to cross the Atlantic again, and present herself in modest humility to her second once in America.

To resolve, was to perform. Again she crossed the ocean, when, horror of horrors! she found her love safely ensconced in the arms of another wife! He, poor fellow, having given her up so mysteriously, lost, and consoled himself plurally, and taken a legitimate antidote for his sorrows, by marrying again.

This new trouble appeared, at first sight, even more frightful than the former, but matters turned out better than she anticipated. The "old lesson" was not so fastidious as the regular, as she had made a bad speculation in her last venture. Her reception was more than cool, and prevented himself from her, and finding her disengaged of all other matrimonial alliances, took her again to his arms, and really bowed the new incumbrance out of the house. The retrospect was still rogue sunshine of the duplicate husband; and she is very glad in the privilege of loving, honoring, and obeying him.

MODERN DEGENERACY

Major Noah writes as follows:

—MODERN DEGENERACY.—Bayard Taylor has been lecturing upon the subject at Hartford, and we gather from the *Hartford Times*, that he assumed the position we have degenerated from the ancient stock in the matter of physical character, stature, bones, and noble bearing. This is an error. We have seen in our day a pretty extensive assortment of Roman, Norman, Anglo-Norman, Spanish, and other ancient stock, extending a period of many hundreds of years, and we feel certain that the average dimensions of that ancient harness was rather under than over the size which would be required for the average of the same breed at the present day. It is true that the powers of endurance of the men of old might have been greater than are generally presumed by the 'degenerate modern wretch,' but we do not believe that, with the same physical training, the animal man of the nineteenth century is at all inferior to the man of old Rome, or of the age of chivalry."

Upon the above, N. F. Willis thus comments:

We can corroborate Major Noah's opinion so far as the Knights of the London Clubs will serve for examples, as we chanced to be in London when the training for the Eglinton Tournament was the daily resort, and know it to be true, that the harness of ancient chivalry had to be enlarged four inches for fullness. "Give a knocker," by the way, who is in the habit of reading the Herald Journal, would greatly oblige us by sustaining the fact to Gore de Lion, if he chance to fall in with him. We have no doubt, too, that these modern Knights, trained, beforehand, to fox-hunting, and accustomed to ride over stone walls, and to meet horse with rider rather than over the stile which would be required for the average of the same breed at the present day. It is true that the powers of endurance of the men of old might have been greater than are generally presumed by the 'degenerate modern wretch,' but we do not believe that, with the same physical training, the animal man of the nineteenth century is at all inferior to the man of old Rome, or of the age of chivalry."

—COMPARATIVE POWER OF THE STATES.—In response to the call upon the different States to furnish a statement of the power of the individual States, to be represented in the National Council, or rather of their increase and decrease of power during the last decade, the Treas Sheets are in the Clerks':

EXPANDING STATES.	
Pennsylvania gains 1 member.	
Illinois	" 3 "
Missouri	" 2 "
Indiana	" 1 "
Arkansas	" 1 "
Massachusetts	" 1 "
Connecticut	" 1 "
Michigan	" 1 "
STATES WHICH HOLD THEIR OWN IN THE UNION.	
Louisiana,	New York,
New Jersey,	Tennessee,
Maine,	Kentucky,
Maryland,	Delaware,
Georgia,	Rhode Island.
Alabama,	
DECLINING STATES.	
North Carolina	" 3 "
Virginia	" 3 "
South Carolina	" 1 "
Mississippi	" 1 "
Vermont	" 1 "
New Hampshire	" 1 "

Florida and Delaware are properly declining States, but having but one member each, of course, cannot lose. The ratio of power in the States, the ratio of representation should never be less than the representative population of the State. At present Florida, with 18,000, has as much political power as Rhode Island, with a population of 150,000.

New York is the Empire State in population, but her comparative increase is less than that of the whole country, and her power and influence are therefore, in this decade, declining.

Pennsylvania, as before, the second in the Union. She has been steadily gaining on New York for the last 20 years, but can hardly overtake her before 40 or 50 years, before which changes may occur.

Ohio has been in the Union 50 years, and has arrived at maturity. She tend land on the level of Pennsylvania, and will, perhaps, be, at distanced in the comparative account.

Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri are rapidly filling back, and will probably be overhauled by Indiana in the next decade.

Massachusetts has gained nobly the last 10 years, and is the most active and progressive of all the Old Thirteen, except Pennsylvania.

The New West of the mountains has lost in power.

The advancing States are three of them Slave and free.

The declining States are three of them Slave and free.

Two States, California, Wisconsin and *Florida*, having been admitted since last census, are not classed in the above table.

The entire North gains 2 members. The entire South loses 1 member.

The Old Thirteen gain two and lose seven members.

The New England gains one and loses three members.

The Middle States hold their own.

The eleven Southern Atlantic and Gulf States lose seven members.

The other four Southern States gain three members.

And the West and North-West (of course the new States not counted) gain seven members.

—*Correspondent of the North American.*

DEFERENCE.—The attention of the editor was complaint visiting the "Great Exhibition" is called to the following description of a genius and of delinkables that the good people of London are served with. It is the statement from the London Morning Post:—Our milk contains sometimes pump water, our bread is not good, our meat, our water full of fighting devils of most ferocious aspect, our white pepper consists chiefly of ground rice, and our bleed of iron filings and the sweeping of the custom-house floors; and the very gentlemen who sell us coals are clerks, burnt bones, and roasted wheat colored with burnt cochineal."

Clippings.

☞ ALL THE SILVER.—General ——, lately had a person of consequence to dine with him, and ordered the servants to put all the silver on the table. What was the General's surprise and chagrin, when he saw, in the centre of the table, a silver tureen, containing eleven silver spoons.

☞ AS the end of the current fiscal year the public debt of the United States will amount to one hundred millions of dollars.

☞ There is no constituent of the earth, air, or water, which trees by prey, so difficult to drive from the field as its predecessor. But of all these has his eye on the plunder of the public treasury.

☞ EXTREMELY HEAT.—Lane Jim Jones says, when he was in South Carolina, one summer, it was so hot that the sweat run off his face in such a stream, it couldn't dream over an inch.

☞ In Mecklenburgh, though it is one of the richest counties in the State, in order to transact any business it is necessary to have a lawyer;—one yet not even does it appear, from the beginning to the end, of this "*full and complete phonographic report*."

☞ Three daily papers of this city gave—not "*full and complete phonographic reports*"—but short summaries of the trial in question. In each of these summaries the Carl was made to say, in substance, and not "*full and complete phonographic report*," that he was innocent.

☞ It is a matter of common notoriety, that a reporter of Thomas' establishment—"the play of Hamlet, with the character of Hamlet omitted"—that manager must have been a sore sufferer in the matter published of Carl. Why, in fact, the whole of the Hymen is written, and the only one that Carl is made to say, in opposition to all demonstrations of energy on the part of the defendant.

The French Government have sent considerable money to Rome, to pay the Pope's troops, and put the expedition on a war footing.

The Paris Bourse reports a large amount of French industry, for the great exhibition at London, continues to flourish.

The German Ministerial papers state that Austria will shortly conclude a treaty with Portugal, and that England intends to support the Queen of Portugal in her struggle with Spain, in their measures until the latter country.

Poland is full of Russian troops, with which to keep down the Poles.

A letter from Tetuan, in Sweden, contains an account of a strange and unending scene at an execution, which took place in the province of Carmany. That day having been fixed for the execution of a man named Bernhard Nordin, Marcussen, and a woman named Botilla Nordin, Marcussen, who had murdered her child in bed, a vast number of the peasantry arrived in the neighborhood, and encamped around the fortress on all sight. Although for upwards of sixty years no execution had taken place in the province, and for upwards of a century no female had been executed, there is so much curiosity attached to the punishment of death, and to the appearance of the blood of the criminals at the stage, that the peasants had come from all parts of the circumference, it being a popular belief in Carmany that the blood of a criminal executed for murder, possessing a general quality of both sorts of maladies, and receive a load into the bargain. A scaffold was erected for the purpose, and round with cups, glasses, bowls, some even with jugs, were placed in order to catch it. The wound was first intended and then the head. The body of the woman was loaded a few minutes and the mounted the man's head was severed from his body, and the blood flowed in streams, to drive them back, hastily employed themselves in filling their cups and other vessels, and the executioner,

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1851.

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THIS YEAR'S CAMPAIGN.

In the interview of Mrs. Southworth's Rosedale, we shall publish shorter novelets and stories from the pens of other well-known writers. We have two now on hand, which shall be published as early as possible, viz:

The Iron Hand, by T. S. Arthur.

The Bride or the Sultana, by Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Author of "Linda," &c. &c.

The Texan Heiress, by C. W. Webber, author of "The Shot in the Eye," &c.

Reports of the Senate, the Census of the Foreign Periodicals, Engravings, Congressional Reports, General News, Wit and Humor, &c., &c., shall be given as of old.

From Washington.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

CLOSE OF THE SESSION.

SENATE.

On the 3rd, Mr. Clay moved to take up the River and Harbor Bill. He said he was sure that a majority of the Senate was in favor of the Bill, and he would appeal to the senators on that point to say sincerely to say whether they will defeat the river bill by majority, by refusing to take it up within their power. Such a course would be directly contrary to the pledges of the Constitutional, but if they had determined to do so, and would declare their intention of so doing, he would not himself vote to lay it on the table.

Mr. Underwood said the Bill was taken up, yeas 30, nays 19.

Then ensued a long struggle upon the Bill, the minority being determined that the Bill should not pass, and delaying it by question, amendments, &c., and the majority equally determined that it should.

Mr. Cass was opposed to borrowing money, but considered the proper internal improvements just as necessary as the most required of a navy or standing army, both navy and others every day appropriated for. He then offered the following amendment:—And it is hereby expressly provided that the appropriations in this Bill considered, and all other appropriations made by this Congress, shall take effect upon, and authorize the expenditure of only such surplus or excess as shall remain in the Treasury of the United States after deducting from the revenues the appropriations which have been, or shall be made by Congress, during the present session.

Mr. Cass withdrew his amendment temporarily, and it was afterward offered by Mr. Bradbury.

Mr. Ewing said the amendment of the Senator from Michigan was the most ingeniously devised plan to defeat the Bill. He desired the country to understand that a donation proposing to bury a friend of the Bill had presented this amendment, and held him to the responsibility.

Mr. Cass said he was willing to bear all his share of the responsibility, but he did not bear all the amendment.

Mr. Ewing said the amendment was prepared by the member from Michigan, and there is no use in disguising it. That was not the time to make such resolution, but what the author would be held responsible for.

Mr. Cass—There is not so much noise and confusion in the Senate that I cannot hear distinctly what is said.

Mr. Ewing said he had stated them correctly. The Cass—Under—stood.

Mr. Cass—Yes; did not.

Mr. Ewing—Understood.

Mr. Ewing—I did, sir.

The Chair—The Senator from Ohio will take his seat.

Mr. Cass had no desire to avoid the responsibility of voting for this amendment, but he did not and did not desire to be responsible for what was in it, but I passed from his hands.

Mr. Underwood in opposition to the amendment. It would defeat this Bill, or any other Bill to which it might be attached.

The question was taken on the Cass and Bradbury amendment, and it was rejected, yeas 19, nays 30.

Mr. Bradbury moved to amend the amendment by the insertion of the word "not" before the word "expended."

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Mr. Clingman offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling on the Secretary of War to report to the Senate whether the gunboat navigation of the South waters, what can be dispatched with the least delay.

The Senate then resumed the consideration of the Bill to establish an ocean mail steamship line between New York and Liverpool.

Mr. McDonald moved to take up the Senate resolution, requesting the President to authorize the appointment of a day of thanksgiving.

Another excited debate ensued. Mr. Underwood, Mr. Hunter and others in favor of the resolution mentioned, and with a view of making the Bill more acceptable to the House, Mr. Underwood then said he would not call for the yeas and nays on the resolution.

Mr. Hunter made an amendment and demanded the reading of a long report on the Mississippi River, or any part of his remarks.

Another excited debate ensued. Mr. Underwood there said if the Senate would not take up the Bill of the schools of Government are to be stopped, he would stand firm, and yield not an inch to any consideration.

Messrs. Clay, Butler, Phelps and Jones took part in the debate.

After another debate, Mr. Hunter, by consent, withdrew his amendment, and the Senate resumed the consideration of the Civil and Diplomatic Appropriation Bill, and the report was considered.

Mr. Hunter moved to amend the amendment of the Senate to take up the Postage Bill, and the House concurred in the amendment.

Mr. Dickinson urged both sides to give over the struggle of the hour, and to take up the bill for the Appropriation Bills, pass them, and then report the Postage Bill. Some amendments to this Bill would be passed, and he could see no cause for delaying the Bill, as the amendments to the Postage Bill could not be passed. It would be a reproach to this Congress, to the end of the session, the object of having retired all opinions and dismissing questions.

Mr. Underwood denied that the Senate from New York had proposed to delay the Postage Bill until the last moment.

The question was then on those who will not take the Bill come as a vote.

Mr. Hunter moved to allow the Senator's district to speak for ten minutes on the Bill.

Mr. Foote—The Senator desires it—well, his request is reasonable, as time is too far gone that the Bill will pass. This was confirmedly objectionable, as it would open the discussion of the Bill upon them, regardless of all constitutional and constitutional considerations. He considered it his duty from motives to address the Senate in defense of the measure.

Mr. Hunter then followed, condemning the Bill as a measure of unconstitutional and dangerous character to sanction it.

Mr. Underwood defended the Big Senior and the Bill, and then followed Mr. Hunter, and the motion was carried until.

It was a quarter of midnight.

PASSAGE OF THE VARIOUS APPROPRIATION BILLS.

Mr. Dawson addressed the Senate for some time, giving a brief history of the Bill, and then announcing the passage of Bills, &c., &c., and during the latter things, that the Senate had passed a resolution informing the Senate that it had completed the business for which it was convened, and was ready to adjourn.

It was now 10 o'clock, and Mr. Davis raised the question of carriage that the Senate should not adjourn before 12 o'clock, as was always the custom. The Senate had been in session from Monday, Michigan, years ago, had expressed his opinion that the session should not end before 12 o'clock on the 3rd of March, and in pursuance of that opinion had refused to adjourn at the time of the end of the session terminate to night, and to test the question, he moved that the Senate do adjourn.

He changed his motion so as to make it one to take up the resolution of the House, as proposed at evening, and carried it.

Mr. Clay said he had always been that the session terminated at 12 o'clock, on the 3rd of March, and he was always one of that opinion. He considered that the Senate of

Selected Poetry.

DEATH AT SEA.

[We find the following lines in the New York Dudeen, accompanied with a note—the story they were composed on having come out on board a boat from Cuxton. Clean, giving an account of the sickness and death of brother-in-law Henry Owen, who died on the voyage to Calcheon. They will reach the hearts of those who have friends in, or going to the Land of Gold.]

Lie up nearer, brother, nearer,
For my limbs are growing cold,
And my spirit seems to wander
Where the days are never told.
When thy arms around me fold,
I am dying, brother, dying;
Soon ye'll soon see in your berth,
For my form will soon be lying,
Numb in the ocean's briny surf.

Hearken to me, brother, hearken,
I have something I would say,
For the veil my vision darkens,
And I go from hence away;
I am going, surely going,
But my hope is God is strong,
I am willing, brother, knowing
That He doeth nothing wrong.

Tell my father, when you greet him,
That his death I grieved for him,
Prayed that I may one day meet him
In a world that's free from sin;
Tell my mother, (God resist her,
Dear that she is grieving still,)
That her son would glad have kissed her,
When his lips grew pale and cold.

Come, brother, watch with me longer,
'Tis my wife I'd speak of more
Oh—oh—it can't I missed her
When the sever burned my bone.
Tell her brother, closely listen,
Don't forget a single word,
That in death my eyes did glisten,
With the tears her memory stirred

Tell her she must kiss my children
Like the kiss I last imparted,
Bid them on when they're left home—
Fondest—dearly to my love
Cross them softly to their Maker
Putting all her trust in God,
And He never will forsake her,
For He's said so, in His Word.

Oh, my children—Heaven bless them!
They were all my life to me;
Would I could once more caress them;
For I wish none else—
'Twas for them I crossed the ocean,
What my hopes were I'll reveal not,
But they're gained an orphan's portion,
Yet He does all things well.

Tell her sweet kiss my children
Before they're memory stored
Tell them I never reached the haven
Where I sought for precious hoard
But have gained a port called Heaven,
Where the gold is never lost.

Urge them to secure an entrance,
For they'll find their fortune there;
Faith in Christ, our only Saviour,
Will secure for each a share—
Smile! I hear my Saviour speaking,
'Tis, I know His voice so well,
When I'm gone, don't be weeping;
Brother, here's my last farewell.

Leaves from History.

NAPOLEON.

FROM LORD ROLLO'S FORTHCOMING REMINISCENCES, SHORTLY PUBLISHED BY THE HARVEIL.

Napoleon not only never forgot a favor, but like most ambitious characters never allowed any personal injustice to cancel his other recollections of service. He was uniformly indulgent to the faults of those whom he had once distinguished. He was sans facts, he sometimes exposed and recalled, but he never punished or removed those who had been blamed him for this on the score of policy; but if it was not sense and calculation, it should be ascribed to good nature. None, I presume, will impute it to weakness or want of discernment. He described with wonderful accuracy, and not an easy man. True it is, as I have before remarked, that his dislike and even his displeasure seldom led to any punishment or even permanent exclusion of the objects of it from promotion; though it exposed them to absence of language and other petty mortifications. He not only preserved in high employment, but often advanced to higher, some persons opinions were most hostile to his system of government, as well as others of whose conduct he might with reason complain. In repressing the injustice of all subordinate tribunals he was not less impartial, severe, and inflexible. Neither minister, prefect, officer, nor military authority could venture to transgress the letter of the law. Never was governmental, in France at least, so little military as that of Napoleon, where the citizens more exactly and equally administered between men, and even between government and subjects. There was the indeed at the latter period of his reign no security whatever against almost but the knowledge, vigilance, and will of one man; but it scarcely is to be conceived the comprigrimus when the Empire was pressed for recruits of men, did that dependence on the ubiquity of the Emperor's profession and the inflexible impartiality of his administration, fail any of his subjects. Had any prefect or military man interfered with the election of deputies, intimidation of parties, or common frauds whereas of his at the way since practised in every department, such illegal and tyrannic interference would without even the necessity of a remonstrance, have been immediately punished and remedied under the Imperial Government. The principles of freedom, which alone can secure good institutions from abuses, were entirely extinguished under his absolute rule, and have received and attained some vigor since his downfall; but equally before the law, impartiality in the administration of justice, and security of redress in case of any injury, either from individuals or from civil and military authorities, have not been greater or even so great under the overbearing governments during peace, as they were under Napoleon it was said 'tis all he needed. I received this remarkable testimony to the character of the Imperial Government from an eminent and independent character, from M. Gallois, who had followed employment under him, and was too sincere and enlightened a friend of freedom not to utter a system which depended exclusively on the character of an individual. It was the result of observation and reflection, not of personal attachment, much less of habitual reverence for power. He admitted that the penetrating sagacity of Napoleon, his indefatigable diligence, his extraordinary knowledge of men and things, and his own inflexible impartiality were, during his life, efficacious substitutes for much better institutions; but he justly observed that the infernal check would, in all certainty, have been felt, as they in fact, were, the moment that the wonderful genius which controlled them, ceased to be at the head of the state. The power of applause and not money seemed almost preternatural. There was scarcely a man in France, and none in comparison, with whom private history, characters, and qualifications, he was not acquainted. He had, moreover, notes and tables, which described all the moral statistics of his Empire. He remembered correct items by ministerial reports, private conversation, and correspondence. He received all letters himself, and wrote incredible, he read and recollected all that he received. He slept little, and was never late one instant when awake. When he had an hour for dictation, he not unfrequently employed it in looking over a book of topography, which, astonishingly, had some surprise, was at all seasons of his life a recreation to him. No character was his memory of numbers, that sums over which he had once glanced his eye were in his mind ever after. Indeed, from the superior produce of all taxes through every year of his administration, and could, at any time, repeat any one of them, even to the centimes. Then his detection of errors in accounts was quite marvellous, and he loved to delight in the particular subtlety of finding these incidents in a way to create a pretension. But his vigilance was almost supernatural. In running over an account of expenditure, he perceived the receipt of a battalion stated on a certain day at Besançon. The minister, recollecting that the Emperor had been at the time out of France, confiding in the regularity of his authoritative agents, presumed that the battalion must have been at Besançon. Napoleon noted on further inquiry. It turned out to be a fraud and not a blunder. The processing of a conscript was dismissed, and the scrutinizing spirit of the Emperor coincided with the sacrifice through every branch of the public service, in a way to deter every clerk from committing the slightest error, from fear of immediate detection. His knowledge, in other matters, was often as accurate and nearly as surprising. Not only were the Swiss deputies in 1801 astonished at his familiar acquaintance with the history, laws, and usages of their country, which seemed the result of a life of research, but even the envoys from the independent republic of San Marino were astonished at finding that he knew the families and feuds of that small community, and that he entered on the respective views, conditions and interests of its parties and factions, as if he had been educated in the petty republican and local politics of that diminutive society. I remember a single native of that place told me in 1814, that the phenomenon was accounted for by the fact of his having spent eight days and eight nights in order to assist his memory. Some anecdotes related to me by distinguished officers who conveyed him in the [illegible] to Elba in 1814, prove the extent, variety, and accuracy of knowledge of Napoleon. Napoleon visited the ship of the coast, in company with Sir Neil Campbell, an American and a Russian commissioner. Captain Usher waited upon him, and was invited to dine. He answered to naval affairs, and replied that the phenomenon was accounted for by the fact of his having spent eight days and eight nights in order to assist his memory. Some anecdotes related to me by distinguished officers who conveyed him in the [illegible] to Elba in 1814, prove the extent, variety, and accuracy of knowledge of Napoleon. Napoleon visited